

VOL. 2  
SERIAL No. 247

Number

247

# The LABOUR ORGANISER

Edited by  
H. DRINKWATER

PRICE 4d. (monthly)  
post free 5d.  
5/- per annum

My  
dear  
Duff

Proprietors: The National Union of Labour Organisers and Election Agents

ESTABLISHED 1920

# LABOUR PARTY DIRECTORY

## List of D.L.P. Alterations

<i>Index No.</i>	<i>Description</i>	<i>Name of Organisation</i>	<i>Present Secretary and Address</i>
F45	SB	Exeter D.L.P.	Mr. A. J. BOVEY, 29 Attwyll Avenue, Heavitree, Exeter, Devon.
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D108	SB	Bournemouth D.L.P.	Mrs. E. A. HURLEY, Crown Chambers, Richmond Hill, Bournemouth, Hants.
D128	CD	Isle of Wight D.L.P.	Mrs. L. TILBURY, 67 Tennyson Road, Cowes, Isle of Wight.
D136	CD	Dartford D.L.P.	Mrs. W. BILNEY, 13 Palmer Road, Bexley Heath, Kent.
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B184	BD	Salford West D.L.P.	Mr. N. BROGAN, 108 Light Oaks Road, Salford, 6.
E271	BD	Mile End D.L.P.	Mr. G. WRIGHT, 133 Stepney Green, Mile End, London, E.1. Tel.: Stepney Green 3820.
E278	BD	Streatham D.L.P.	Mr. P. EDDY, 113 Field End Road, London, S.W.16.
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D383	SB	Hastings D.L.P.	Mr. A. WEAVER, 35 Feathers Road, Hastings, Sussex.
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A431/36	DB	Leeds City D.L.P.	Mr. W. PRESTON, 9 Queen Square, Leeds, 2.
A438	BD	Middlesbrough West D.L.P.	Mr. J. BOOTHBY, 49 Waverley Street, Middlesbrough, Yorks.
J541	BD	Gorbals D.L.P.	Mr. M. KINNAIRD, 92 Sandyfaulds Street, Glasgow, C.5.
J553	CD	Coatbridge D.L.P.	Mr. T. H. LAPSLEY, 9 Seath Avenue, Airdrie, Lanarks.
J560	BD	Edinburgh Central D.L.P.	Mr. R. MACKIE, c/o Taylor, 4 Heriot Mount, Edinburgh, 8.
J563	SB	Leith D.L.P.	Mr. T. STEEL, 23 Balfour Street, Edinburgh, 6.

### English—de Profundis

"Oratorical virtuosity" ("Daily Herald," 28/6/42—Leading article).

"Churchill's ornate vocabulary" (sic) ("Tribune," 26/6/42—First page).

"We have reached one of the climacterics of the war" (same paper, same line).

"Swaffarian naïveté" (himself in "Am I Wicked").

Well, we knew we'd lost (nearly) an Empire. It seems we've lost a language too. And found another.

Some forty of the principal British Trade Unions, including the Amalgamated Engineering Union, the National Union of Railwaymen, the Electrical Trades Union, and the Amalgamated Union of Building Trade Workers, are providing scholarships to the residential summer schools the National Council of Labour Colleges has organised for July.

Two of these schools will be held in Bangor, North Wales, a third will be held in St. Andrews, Scotland.



# The Labour Organiser

PUBLISHING OFFICE: DEANSWAY, WORCESTER

Communications to be addressed to H. Drinkwater, Editor-Manager,  
Fernhill Heath, near Worcester

Vol. 22. No. 247

1942

Price 4d.

5/- per annum, post free

An open letter to

## MY DEAR DUFF

"There is an assumption that when victory has been achieved everything is going to be very much better and we are going to live in a better world than before the war.

"That is a very dangerous assumption. We are going to live in a very difficult world after the war. The years of destruction will have to be paid for.

[The Right Hon. Duff Cooper]

My Dear Duff,

Admirable. Admirable. So says Mayfair. Big Business Bugs, too, will think you a 'ell of a fine fellow.

Rarely do I find myself in agreement with the prophet of Singapore, though that shouldn't matter much, for I rarely applaud your most generous patron and protector, the big cigar of Sydney Street.

Let that *lèse majesté* pass; for my agreement with you is but a momentary aberration. On my lips your prophecy would bear a different meaning from that which you intend.

"The years of destruction will have to be paid for." By whom, my dear Duff? I guess I get you. But you don't get us, Duff, not by a long chalk, what? We pay, we who keep your class, suffer your class (and cheek), and bear also the burden of your blunders? We pay? Why not you?

And this "dangerous assumption" that everything is going to be much better and that we are to have a better world. Say, Duff, what the heck are we fighting for?

You, nor your Empire (or whosoever's Empire it happens to be: for I haven't a stiver in it) aren't worth fighting for. It's the better world, or nothing. And if you decline even to *promise* to deliver the goods, let's all down tools, down you, or down whatever it is one downs when a damnable situation presents itself.

No better world, eh? Only pay, pay, pay? So slavery and servitude are to go on, economic misery to continue, injustice, slumdom, exploitation, poverty, all as before? We pay, and go on paying, and that's all there is to it?

Say, Duff, tell that one to the Marines, or, better still, to the boys in the boats. Tell it, but in plain English, to the Army, to the munition workers, to conscripted womanhood, to the hungry millions, to the ruined and bereaved. The patron who gave you your job couldn't hold down the riot!

Dangerous or no, my dear Duff, we are going to have that new world. And the only danger I see is the danger to your domination, and to that of the class and caste you represent.

Duff, courtesy compels me not to call you duffer. But aren't you just that, and that precisely, for blurting out the truth as you and your pals see it? Wag that head of yours

again and tell us there will be no new times, and presently there'll be no Duff Coopers in the road to prevent it.

You speak for the Haves. I speak for the Have-nots. And, by God, though we HAVE NOT NOW, we will have one thing. And that's a

better world, a new deal (and a raw deal for you, if you ask for it again).

On that one thing Democracy is determined. And not all the Duffs and the dodgers in creation can prevent it. Yours (and written) truly,

THE EDITOR.

## The Postscript

Well, that's Duff Cooper—that was.

What do readers think about it, for this postscript is for them, not him.

What a wealth of work and thought Labour, or rather the attenuated ranks of political Labour, has put into its consideration of that new world—the new world we want it to be—our Reconstruction reports, our consultation, investigations, enquiries, conferences, papers, and powder and shot.

And now this cold douche, and from the Premier's faithful henchman. Note the moment. Labour has demanded things. The Conference showed fight. So did the Government. And the net result for Labour was—nil.

So encouraged, here comes the counter-attack. Our hopes, our aspirations, our work is attacked. Blood and toil and sweat and tears we have in plenty and to come. And for the future? Pay, pay, pay. Rather a sorry prospect, isn't it? Let us thank good old Duff for his presentation of the picture.

But what has the "L.O." been saying—while our Movement worshipped the mirage, while we cast our eyes on the heavenly future, and saw what we wanted to win, but gave never a thought as to how we were to win it.

Again and again this paper has urged that if we want a new world, and Reconstruction, we needed to set our house in order, for Labour's strong right arm alone could win it.

Let us for a moment consider how Reconstruction might be brought about after this war. Far-reaching social changes (not necessarily "reforms," mark you) may, as far as the moment shows us, be brought about either

1. By a Coalition of Parties.
2. By a Conservative majority.
3. By a Labour Government.

Now, as to the first alternative, is there any better Coalition possible (so

far as Labour representation is concerned under present circumstances) than the one now in power? We think no, for Labour has advantages to-day in excess of its voting strength. And are we satisfied? In the face of the fact that not one single measure of Socialist import or of Labour's programme stands to the achievement of this Coalition, not one Labour man in a thousand would trust it with the task of Reconstruction. And anyway, good old Duff has spilt the beans—no new times, we merely pay.

No, no, a thousand times no, we won't get a new world via the Duff Coopers, Halifaxes, Hoares, and the hosts of Big Business which dominate this and every other possible kind of Coalition. Maybe we'd get *their* sort of new world though.

\* \* \*

The second alternative presents possibilities. And, don't forget, *it's a strongly probable outcome of the political haze*, barring accidents. And "accidents" are quite likely to happen. Ugh!

We'll say outright that a Tory Government might produce better work than a Coalition; for legislation could be fought; we might re-find our souls in the contest; we might eventually win. But, gosh, what a period to go through, nationally and internationally! For the Tory Party has a record for which God be merciful on the Day of Judgment!

So we come back to No. 3. And if any flat thinks that should Churchill call an election to-morrow a Labour Government would be returned to power, he'd better put his thinking apparatus along with other salvage. Nor, as far as present showing goes, is a General Election likely to achieve a better result later on, though in certain events it may mean a different upheaval. It all depends, however. And it depends on how far our Party is



prepared to move *now*, in preparation for the great trial of strength; on how far we are prepared to make the new world the great stake on which we base our efforts and concentrate our strength.

Where to-day are our candidates, our organisers, our election agents, our other personnel, our membership, our money, with which to rally and the "last fight" to face?

There lies the grim reality which we must face. We may scorn the ex-Minister of Information, storm against his brutal repudiation, but how far do we go on the road to victory over him and others by way of preparation for the hard fight which is to result in all or nothing?

#### Labour needs

1. A great new vision of the State to be won and the glorious fight we'll have to win it.
2. A great new army of members.
3. A great new army of officers, of organisers, and staff, and candidates.
4. A grand overhaul of every working part, local and national.
5. Funds of big new proportions.
6. Courage and conviction of the sort it hasn't known since its earliest days.

Now, "let cowards shrink and traitors sneer." We believe we can get all these things. And get them quickly, as we need them quickly.

And the good news is that some preparation has begun. There we leave it. But to return to it, again and again, until—until.

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Speaking of the "Labour Organiser," the "North Tottenham Labour and Co-operative News Bulletin" says:—"This journal, devoted to organisation within our Movement, has had a remarkable career. For upwards of 21 years it has appeared regularly and always with something new to say on the many problems which successful organisation entails. Its get-up is attractive and its contents lively and stimulating. The Movement is greatly indebted to its worthy Editor and Producer.

"Secretaries will be regularly supplied with copies from now onwards, but in addition the writer will be happy to receive orders from key workers and will undertake to see that they get their copy each month."

## The Yard-Stick

Although only four months in existence the Yorkshire Regional Council of the Labour Party is able to report an affiliated membership of 258,000.

A survey has been made of Party organisation and membership in the Region and it is not a bit surprising to learn from this that affairs are not satisfactory in lots of areas, and that the circumstances are not entirely due to the war. This fact emphasises the need for the establishment of the Regional Council, and the amount of work before it. In this Region there are 51 Parliamentary constituencies and 26 are Labour seats, including Rothwell where a by-election is pending. Labour has 54 seats out of 120 seats on the West Riding County Council (where with better efforts there might be a majority): but it holds only one seat out of 80 on the East Riding County Council.

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We note that the National Federation of Professional Workers has now an affiliated membership of over 200,000. The latest recruit is the Guild of Insurance Officials, but there are others coming in, and this powerful and useful Federation is wielding a growing influence.

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From the Annual Report of the Manchester City Labour Party we note that income from affiliated organisations has again increased. The gross total from that source being £403 15s. 3d., representing an affiliated membership of 16,101. The latter figure seems to indicate the amount of work which lies ahead, for although it is a jump of nearly 4,000 on two years ago, it cannot represent but a tithe of the powerful Trade Union Movement in Manchester. When we talk of Trade Unions not pulling their weight on the political field we should not forget illustrations of this sort, as they indicate either a local unwillingness or widespread difficulties within the Unions in securing local funds with which to pay affiliation fees. The Manchester City Labour Party has a huge task in front of it before it takes its full place in the sun, and loyalty and support is due from every quarter to enable it to fulfil its most necessary functions in the future years.

# Account-keeping for Local Labour Parties

[This article is reprinted by special request from "L.O." numbers published in 1920.

The first article, dealing with collectors' books, is omitted, as the book we then advocated, and later introduced, is now in general use.]

\* \* \*

The treasurer's book here illustrated is suited to any officer receiving money, except the collector, and whatever office and position in the Party he may occupy.

The principle is that of the analysis book because we find that though the analysis may be an entirely separate matter and even done finally through ledger postings, the simplest thing for the overwhelming number of treasurers and others is a combined book for cash entries and a dissection of same.

Analysis books are plentifully stocked by stationers, but the number of rulings and shape and size of books varies considerably. Until some standard book is advised by the Labour Party, officers should choose their books, or they should be chosen for them, most carefully, and with regard to the number of columns needed.

Thus if certain local officers are not likely to handle more than four or five sources, or rather *sorts* of income, an analysis book with that number of rulings is required. But in a Party with many activities, or where it is sought to carry out an analysis showing the income from each local unit, quite a number of columns are required. A foolscap book, which is the commonest and most useful type, has its limitations as to the number of columns, but books can be bought which open broadside and these naturally allow for more rulings.

Ordinarily a book which has the same sort and number of rulings on both opposite pages is best, because it can then be used for both income and expenditure. But where the analysis extends to both left and right pages another book is necessary for expenditure, a practice which is inconvenient, and which may be avoided by using the front of the book for income and

the latter half for expenditure. Some people have a weakness for buying expensive account books, but simplicity and cheapness should be studied. Expensive books are *not* necessary.

*Readers must not take the analysis headings to our illustration as an example for their own books.* The headings will vary according to local necessity and the activities, the financial transactions of which, the book is to record. Thus in some Divisions where all activities are centralised, and Wards simply conduct the collection, the Ward Treasurer's (or Financial Secretary's) book may for preference be analysed under the names of the collectors.

In another case a number of money-raising efforts may be afoot, and it is desirable to separately record the receipts from each, or, as will mostly be the case, there are changes in the analyses required, and the columns require to be differently headed from time to time. Always have a spare column or two beyond what at the time of purchase seems necessary.

Now as to the further use of the book. It will already have been seen that the records of both cash income and expenditure are to be kept in the same manner. We have not thought it necessary to print the expenditure side because the first three headings and the main principle will be the same. The analysis of expenditure is, however, far more open to changes than the income, and it is well not to write in headings too extensively at the start of a book.

That first column for the "total," i.e., the actual sum now received or expended, is the vital thing. The item is not "analysed" until carried out in the appropriate column (sometimes one "total" item needs analysing into two or more columns). Once the officer has entered the date, particulars and total, it is not essential to immediately carry out into the analysis column. Officers busy with the receipt of money sometimes defer analysis till a more leisurely hour.

It will be seen that so far we have only dealt with cash receipts and ex-



<i>Date</i>	<i>Particulars, including Name of Person paying in and purpose for which cash is paid</i>	<i>Total</i>	<i>Indi- vidual Mem- bers' Fees</i>	<i>Affilia- tion Fees</i>	<i>Dona- tions</i>	<i>From Meetings</i>	<i>Social Efforts</i>
1930 30 April	A. Pushfulman, Collector, Members' contributions month of April ....	4 0	4 0				
5 May	J. Jones, Secretary, N.U.R. Affiliation fee on 400 mem- bers .....	5 0 0		5 0 0			
15 May	L. Evans, Social Secretary Sale of tickets April whist drive .....	4 6 0					4 6 0
23 May	B. Toms, Secretary, Collec- tion at meeting 3 May, 1930	3 3 2				3 3 2	
30 June	A. Pushfulman, collector, Members' contributions for May and June .....	16 9	16 9				
	NOTE.—For convenience of printing feint cross lines are omitted here.						
	Total ....	13 9 11	1 0 9	5 0 0		3 3 2	4 6 0

penditure. Bills incurred must also be recorded—oh, how often are they not?

We have now to deal with how to keep a record of debts incurred; how to keep the bank account, petty cash, etc., and how to prepare a statement of accounts and balance sheet. We shall then go on to explain, for the use of the bigger Parties, a slightly more complicated form of cash book and the uses of a day book, journal, and ledger.

We want to emphasise here that the analysis form of cash book we have shown is adaptable to the needs of the vast majority of Local Party officers and small organisations. The system shown has the virtue of simplicity. Larger Parties with bigger turnovers, and more complicated dealings, can be expected to have at call persons capable of keeping books in more advanced form.

Turning again to the illustration on page 7, it will be noted that the totals of the various analysis columns exactly equal the grand total in the first column. If they did not do so it would be either because of some error in addition, or because of some error in carrying forward the items into the analysis columns. This check is of great value in the early detection of errors.

When one comes to open the next page the totals will all be carried forward and one will write "Brought Forward" in the particulars column. Great care should be taken in carrying the totals into the proper analysis columns, otherwise the analysis itself will be wrong.

Our illustrations did not show any cash in hand to begin with, but in many cases, and especially at the commencement of a fresh year, there will be some balance to bring forward. This is not an item of *fresh* income and it will be entered as follows:—

£ s. d.

Cash in hand (or at Bank) brought forward ..... 7 9 0

This item is *not* carried forward into an analysis column, though sometimes this is done for the sake of convenience.

It will be noted that when the sum brought forward, is not carried out, the total column *differs* from the total of the analysis columns; in practice the difference will always be the exact amount of the sum carried forward. We trust this is clear to every reader.

Whenever a balance of cash is struck (in other words whenever one reckons up the income and expenditure in order to ascertain the position) there is bound to be either a balance in hand or else the income has exactly equalled the expenditure. So far as the books are concerned there can be no possibility of expending more cash than that which has been received, for that is an impossibility. So if any officer has actually spent more, the cash will have been found by himself and the book must show it. It will be necessary to enter on the *income* side just what has been paid in excess of income. The entry will read: "per Secretary, cash advanced, £ s. d."; or "Mr. ——— loan, £ s. d."—or something similarly worded.

The officer must remember that whenever a balance is struck—at the end of the year, or such other times as a statement of account is required) the totals of income and expenditure must be made to exactly balance. Generally, there will not be an item as shown above, but the balance will be cash in hand. This, of course, will be entered on the *expenditure* side as follows:—

£ s. d.

Cash in hand (or at Bank) carried forward .....

(To be continued)

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# PROBLEMS—

## PRICKED AND PROBED

### Chairman v. Secretary— No Party Boss

E.H.—This correspondent writes us to tell us about certain differences between himself and his chairman. The chairman, he says, claims a sort of over-riding authority concerning every action of himself as secretary. He vetoes this or that, and frequently gives instructions concerning the work of the Party, acting altogether as a sort of directing boss over the secretary. The latter, it appears, if the chairman had his way, would be virtually relegated to a clerk's or office boy's position. The chairman defends his interferences by pointing to what is done on the local councils by the chairmen of committees and he claims that this is the proper position. The secretary cries out for advice and, incidentally, we note that he is the third secretary in 12 months, and seems to be made of different stuff to the others.

It appears to us that the chairman, in acting as described, is doing what is contrary to the spirit and practice of our Movement. Political bosses are out of place in the Labour Party even if they happen to be secretaries themselves.

A good deal is due to a chairman, but a virtual directorship over the secretary's work and functions is no part of his duties.

A chairman is elected to preside over the meetings of the Party. He is also, by inference, the principal officer and he appears as such to the public, although in practice real power must rest with the secretary, if he is of the right calibre, of course: the secretary's initiative and work ought at no time to be unduly interfered with, and he is responsible, after all, to the Party and not to the chairman.

Difficulties, of course, are inevitable in any human Movement where people must work together and different temperaments are accidentally associated. This is where the all-important quality of tact comes in.

We have no patience with the "thruster" or so-called "strong man"

who wants his own way all the time. Such men do sometimes get into office; even secretaries of this calibre are to be met with, and probably more often than chairmen. No words of ours can solve a situation where the situation depends upon the wrong man occupying one or other of these positions.

We can, however, say what is proper at all times, and it is recognised practice, and also a good policy, for the secretary as far as possible to keep the chairman abreast of the times regarding everything of importance that is happening with the Party. If only for the sake of the support he will get or could expect. It is advisable also to consult the chairman regarding special difficulties that arise. All this can be done without derogation of the secretary's functions or position, and it should tend rather to the strengthening of his relations with the Party and the good working of the Party machinery. Beyond this the secretary ought to resist undue infringement.

There are, of course, certain matters on which it is definitely expedient and necessary to consult the chairman. These matters concern business and correspondence that may have to go before a Party meeting and a chairman might justly complain when a matter comes up of which he has not the slightest inkling. There is a clear case for a regular consultation with the chairman, and if a secretary has any strength of character consultation won't hurt him, or effect anything but a prompter dispatch of business and a lightening of the tasks to be performed. But dictation from any quarter is quite intolerable.

### Obstructive Working Fouls the Nest

L.H.H.—This correspondent writes telling us that a section of his Party indulges very frequently in tactics which seem designed to obstruct whatever business is being done and to hold up the activities of the Party. No question of principle seems to arise for these people are orthodox supporters of the Party, but when they are piqued

they just sit down to find fault, to play an obstructive game and to hinder every kind of endeavour that is being made, not to mention taking advantage of points of order and of challenging the chairman's decisions. Our correspondent would like to know how we would deal with this "pest." It seems to have gone on for a number of years.

We have looked up the record of this Party and we note the diminishing membership which has marred its "progress" ever since 1935. Nor did the Party then possess the real strength and importance that one would expect in a Division of its kind. It is evident, therefore, that the above is one, at any rate, of the factors that have marred the Party's development.

We are afraid that had we been inside that Party we would not have tolerated for so long persons whose outlook are alien to our Movement and whose conduct calls for such strong condemnation. Maybe there have been no means of bringing the matter to a head and of securing the expulsion of the chief offenders, for we know with what consummate skill some people manage to make themselves obnoxious and yet keep within the rules. Nevertheless, we think we should have contrived somehow, long ago, to have got these fellows so completely in the wrong as to secure an opportunity of putting them outside the Party and of replacing their membership with other folk of a more enlightened outlook.

We question very much whether, after conduct of this kind, carried on for so long, any other remedy is possible, and equally we doubt whether there is sufficient "guts" and good companionship left in the rest of the Party to pull the fragments together if expulsions now took place. From what we know the whole Party is tainted with a raggedness and niggling atmosphere which is appalling and has long ago disgusted and driven away better elements.

Our correspondent has indeed set us a problem; but anyway here is a suggestion. Let him read his letter to us and this reply to the Party. Never mind if that puts the fat in the fire for a bit. One more bust-up will not make any difference one way or another. But we *can* here make an appeal to whatever Socialist instinct is left on

both sides to make a fresh beginning. Make also a change of officers all round and don't take nominations. Ask for volunteers.

Let the Party *realise* its failure since 1935 and what we say is the cause of such failures. If there are irreconcilable elements we appeal straight out to those who cannot work with others, to kindly drop aside for a time, so that there shall be no personal obstacles in the change in working which is to take place.

We know that the heroic course we have suggested is a hard one: like a surgeon's knife it means a radical cure. But can anyone tell us of a better course? Can our friends themselves suggest anything better, or do they wish to go on and on thwarting the workers' Movement and standing in the way of what their Constituency *might* do to bring about the New Social Order? That at any rate is all we can say about it.

## GEORGE LATHAN

By the death of George Lathan, M.P., which took place on 14th June, the Labour Party loses its Treasurer and one who through the years had earned a reputation for solidity, sound judgment and quiet efficiency.

Mr. Lathan had given life-long service to the R.C.A., retiring from the Assistant Secretaryship only a few years ago. He was one of those concerned in the founding of the National Federation of Professional Workers and for the 16 years preceding 1937 he was President of that organisation.

Our own contacts with George Lathan at the Adjustments Board of the Labour Party, of which he was Chairman, covered a number of years. Although by no means an easy man to contend against, his natural sympathy for the "workers' side," and his many experiences in representing workers, led always to a genuine attempt on his part to meet the case. George Lathan was at all times genial, approachable and benign. He will be missed in the House and other quarters too.



# To Sling a Slick Slogan

A correspondent asks us if we will write an article dealing with the invention and use of slogans. We will do our best.

In the days of long ago, when man was more primitive in his passions even than he is to-day, the progenitors of the modern slogan-makers invented weird and blood-curdling sounds which urged the savage on to hunt or slaughter. The modern slogan is the direct descendant of those noises; for war-cries sounded long before language was invented.

When speech came along to aid man in his understandings, sounds were shaped into words. Slogans soon were born. The Romans had them: they carried them aloft on banners, they marched to battle with a slogan on their lips. By now "civilisation" had arrived, and war-cries were no longer used solely in battle. They guided humanity in many of its actions.

The slogan, therefore, is essentially a war-cry, a livener, an intoxicant, or at least something intended for spiritual revival. The essence of a good slogan is that it urges on to action or to some line of conduct. It is perfectly true that a meaningless word may become a slogan, but that is purely because of the associations of the word. One cannot make a slogan by inventing a fresh word unless some associations can be clearly attached to that word by other means.

Take that word "excelsior." It is a slogan to instil fresh life into the flagging hill-climber, or the ambitious climber in other spheres. Like "Onward, Christian soldiers," it carries one on. But its power depends entirely upon a knowledge of that Alpine stranger and his strange device. As a slogan it is not A.1.

Then we have Herbert Morrison's unoriginal "Go to it." The power of this slogan depends on the spirit of the moment and the well-understood application to particular tasks. There are heaps of applications for this phrase, but that is just its weakness. We have watched men drinking each other's health with that phrase upon their lips, and it seems to have taken the place of the more holy and praiseworthy injunction "down with the drink"! Nevertheless, few slogans in

modern times have caught on quite so well as "Go to it," in spite of the fact that there is little grammar and even less sense in the phrase. Certain songs "catch on" in the same way, but one must not expect as a consequence that a bad song or a silly sentence will equally "catch on." They won't.

There is no easy course that one may take, correspondence or otherwise, by which to learn how to coin slogans. Slogan-makers are born, not made; nor can we put this gift of the Gods in the minds of our readers if it is not already there. We can only help by giving a few of our own experiences and passing comments upon them.

We have found that alliteration is a powerful aid in popularising a phrase. Three instances will suffice. Over 30 years ago we were fighting in a Guardians Election, where, strangely enough, the issue turned upon butter or margarine for the workhouse inmates. Our opponent was a margarine man and had voted for it. Our candidate, Jack Beard, was for butter.

So we coined the phrase:—

**VOTE FOR  
BEARD AND BUTTER**

"Beard and Butter" caught on, but imagine our disgust when the election agent overloaded the phrase by amending it to read "Vote for Beard and Butter on your Bread"—"your bread," a gentle hint, one might assume, that every voter would end up in the grubber!

A successful slogan in another election was:—

**WE WANT WELLOCK**

There was a nip and a grip about this phrase that took on. It rolled well off the tongue and repeated staccato WE — WANT — WELLOCK, with a rise of the voice on the candidate's name, it served a grand purpose, and would rise to a crescendo in the largest public meeting, just as it could be repeated with damnable reiteration every day and in every way by the small boy or the individual.

It was during an election shortly after 1918, with Arthur Henderson as the candidate, that we made a slogan which was not of service for repetition, but nevertheless served to hit the elector in the eye and make him think. The man who had "stood on the mat" had come out of the War Cabinet, and was fighting against concentrated enemy forces at Widnes, and fighting largely on his record in regard to Russia. All Europe was interested, for this was a challenge to the all-powerful Lloyd George by the only man and the only Party which could issue such a challenge. One morning we placarded the Division with a poster adorned with two eyes which caught you whichever way you turned and read:—

**THE EYES OF THE WORLD  
ARE ON WIDNES—  
VOTE HENDERSON !**

Here was a rolling phrase and alliteration. World-Widnes, followed by the sharp injunction. In this election, by the way, we, rather cheekily, on all our headings, hand-bills, papers, etc., discarded the orthodox heading, which would read:—

**PARLIAMENTARY BY-ELECTION  
WIDNES DIVISION**

and even in correspondence, as well as on the above documents, we calmly used the phrase

**HENDERSON'S ELECTION**

There was a subtle suggestion here that only one man was in it. In the result we were right, but we would not advise a copying of this thing as a general practice.

Here is a slogan of limited use, but which nevertheless has a lot in it and conveys a 100 per cent. message:—

**KNOW YOUR VOTE  
AND  
POLL YOUR VOTE**

In that phrase is the whole essence of electioneering. Read it again, study the inner meaning of its injunction, and you will find there a basic truth tersely expressed.

This is a slogan we used to print on our letter headings:—

**IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE  
WHEELS GO ROUND  
PLEASE REPLY BY RETURN**

A suffering soul spoke there, for if there is anything Labour folk *don't* do it is to answer correspondence promptly. That slogan is still copied on several local party letter headings. As a slogan the point about it is that the injunction conveys a picture of movement—the movement one wants, and it raises a smile. It is a request prettily and forcibly expressed.

Here is another:—

**TO ORGANISE THE  
ORGANISERS**

One might have said "Organise the Agents," but the alliteration would have gone and so would the picture of the physician having a dose of his own medicine. Anyway, when we first used that phrase years ago the unorganised organisers of the Labour Party were in a sorry state; the slogan helped us to get a 100 per cent. organisation and to improve their conditions beyond recognition.

If we may give an example by way of criticism, here is a slogan that has never excited our admiration.

**SOCIALISM:  
THE HOPE OF THE WORKERS**

Or as some friends put it: "Socialism: the only hope of the workers," which is more mournful still. The phrase conveys nothing to the non-Socialist, though doubtless it did encourage early Socialists to see the words which expressed their ideals splashed about: but there is no enlightenment and no injunction, and these are the hallmarks of a good slogan.

With these illustrations we will conclude, though perhaps we ought to add by way of conclusion a Socialist slogan for the present dark day.

Here it is:—

**Cheer up—Chins up  
Let LABOUR Lead the Race !**



## No Labour Representatives

Evidence frequently reaches us of the lack of Labour representation, particularly in backward counties, on all sorts of bodies on which Labour representation has been stipulated by various Ministers in laying down the composition of sundry administrative or advisory Committees. "Labour representation" is a comfortable and easy phrase, and sometimes even where the matter is conceded official conscience is eased by the appointment of people who have no sort of contact with the official Labour Movement.

There is a further point, too, for Labour representation ought not to be taken as meaning solely Trade Union representation. We advise D.L.P.s and Local Labour Parties to take up this point and to be alert about it. We have heard of more than one case where the representatives of the political branch of the Labour Movement were denied recognition on the sole ground that they were representatives of a political party, and this actually at a time when a Coalition of parties is in power. Those in authority have no compunction about appointing high officials of the Conservative Party when they happen to represent the squireocracy, the landed gentry, or the monied interests. Their scruples only apply to the representatives of political Labour, and this sort of thing will continue unless political Labour is prepared to assert itself and demand its rights.

A well authenticated instance of the sort of thing we mean took place some time ago in a certain Division, though we are aware of the same sort of process operating in other Divisions, particularly in the broad counties where Tories rule the roost.

In the case referred to there was no Hardship Committee attached to the local Labour Exchange. The matter was taken up in the proper quarter and after both the Ministry and the M.P. had intervened nominations were invited for the panel.

Eight names were submitted, but only seven were appointed. The person left out was the Secretary of the Party, he having been the election agent, and a mighty successful one, at a by-election. It was pretty clear that he had not been appointed purely because of his political associations, indeed he was told so. The matter was again

pressed with the Ministry, and the Minister, over-riding the locals added the Secretary's name to the list, and further stated in a letter that "political activity in itself is not, generally speaking, a bar to membership of panels."

Thus that case ended well, but only after prolonged agitation. In how many other cases are local Labour secretaries and prominent members virtually victimised in this way because of their political activities, and refused recognition as *bona fide* Labour representatives?

## Workers' Films

The Workers' Film Association in their Bulletin refer to the decision of the Labour Party to consider the possibilities of having a film made on the struggles of the workers to obtain social justice, their gradual march towards power in the State and their mighty contributions to the war effort. Such a film, a veritable cavalcade of Labour, would, if well produced, have immense propaganda value and could easily become the spearhead of the Party's propaganda at a time when political propaganda is not easy along ordinary lines.

By-the-way, speaking at the Annual Meeting of the National Association of Theatrical and Kinematograph Employees, Mr. R. Finnigan, the President, said:—"We look forward to the time when the Trade Union Movement will have its own film-producing studios, fully equipped and staffed. With the unrivalled technical resources at the disposal of America, who knows but what a gigantic workers' film production organisation could not be established after the war for the English-speaking peoples."

Is this wishful thinking, a pipe-dream, or just common sense? The answer to that question depends rather on the imagination of our own people and their determination to possess themselves of the best means of propaganda as an instrument to the acquisition of other things.

## SUCCESSOR TO "THE WANDERLUST"

For various reasons we have been unable to begin our new series this month.

Look out for Next Month's Issue.

# COMRADES ALL—

## CARICATURES AND CAMEOS

### The Man who Takes the Fork

Jimmy Groats is one of the best workers in the Grubbol and District Local Party—that is, when he doesn't "take the fork"! A lion in elections, a pillar of power in between, and an example, when he likes, to all and sundry, Jimmie Groats is just about the hardest worker in the Party—provided he hasn't "got the fork."

But the worst of Jimmie, and there are others like him, is that he *does* take the fork. A careless word from someone, opposition where he doesn't expect it, an imagined slight which nobody intended, and Jimmie "goes off the deep end."

When Jimmie takes the fork his work stops. Never mind about an election or anything else. Jimmie has "finished." And he "finished" four times in the last Parliamentary election, three times in the Municipal elections, and no end of times before, between and after.

Jimmie is just an awful example, touchy as gunpowder and almost as explosive. He is a problem to the Party. Nobody works like Jimmie; everybody likes him; they envy his activity, they praise his prowess; they sing his virtues. But just then comes the explosion, and our Achilles retires to his tent. But the tent doesn't hold him very long. We think he gets the fork there too. And back he comes. But Jimmie, though capable of better things, does a lot of damage. What *shall* we do with Jimmie?

**OUR ADVICE TO JIMMIE AND OTHERS LIKE HIM.**—For the sake of the Movement, Comrade, control that nasty temper! Life is short. There is none of it to waste. What have you done in those hours and days when you have sulked and the spleen within you has run purple and red with rage? Not alone the wasted time counts against you; you have destroyed from time to time much of the work on which you have spent happy, earnest hours. Don't be so thin-skinned, chicken-hearted and baby-tempered. Steel yourself to stand the worst knocks your enemies or your friends can give you. You then won't take offence because you cannot always get your own

way. There are those like you, who because work in our Cause is "voluntary" think they may "play up" just whenever they don't get their own way. But there is a code of honour, Jimmie, in the great march of the workers which forbids this thing. You must obey that code.

### The Resigner

We need no name here. Who doesn't know the man—a relative of Jimmie Groats—who is always threatening to resign, but who never does it? Fresh in our mind is a man who was agent in several constituencies, and whose favourite device for bludgeoning his Party into submission was a threat to resign. Once his Party took him at his word; he looked silly and left. Twice, nay, three times, that happened, and three Parties took him at his word. Then he learnt his lesson.

There is another man we have in mind. A young man; an able young man. But he has a habit of constantly threatening to resign whenever difficulties or divisions arise. So far he has always gracefully acceded to the pressure to remain. And he does remain. He is in the same office that he occupied six years ago. Nothing fresh has come his way. He will occupy this same office ten years hence. He does his work well. There is no one else to do it so well, but to-morrow he will resign and a month hence he will do it again. And again and again. A minor office, and a long series of minor resignations: never a major one. What shall we do with a chronic resigner?

### ADVICE TO THE RESIGNER.

Get hold of yourself, man! There was never a niche in history that someone else could not fill. No man is indispensable—not even you. Some day your resignation will be accepted, and you will regret it. Read the advice we have given Jimmie Groats. For reading we prescribe the "Stickit Minister." The man who sticks wins through, and he'll get his own opinions accepted far easier and more often than the man who is always "chucking in." The Cause is injured by your peevishness. Conquer that habit.



## Comrade Crabapple, the Candid and Constant Critic

Of course you know him. A sinister, watchful attendant at all meetings. Comrade Crabapple never takes on any job himself, but he is a mighty critic of those who do. Mr. Secretary hasn't done this or that, or having done it he's done it wrong. This ought to have been done; or that ought not to have been done. Comrade Crabapple knows all the sins of omission, and all the sins of commission—and a whole host of sins that fall under neither category. There's always a sin of some sort to be laid at the door of someone who has *dared to do*. With Comrade Crabapple fault-finding is a fine art. He grouches and grumbles while others work. Diacritic and dyspeptic, all other comrades are coloured—black. Throw in our leaders, of course, and the Party Executive, all black, and you have got his complex. Dear Old Crabapple! He attends every meeting; his sourness fills the air. What *can* we do with Comrade Crabapple?

**ADVICE TO COMRADE CRABAPPLE.**—Even crabapples have a purpose in life. They make good cider. They are squashed first and one wants to squash Comrade Crabapple. Instead, we appeal to him for silence, Comrade Crabapple, if you have nothing but criticism to offer, please occasionally keep it to yourself! Better still, forsake that corner of yours and take a job yourself! Get busy in the great army of Labour. Do something and keep doing it. By this means you will cure yourself of what, after all, is just a disease. The criticism complex can be cured—but only by putting yourself in the place of those you criticise. Get to work, lad! Work!

A useful tip comes from West Leyton. The Party has recently held a series of public meetings throughout the Constituency, and the last meeting was in a Ward which has never been won for the Party, but which nevertheless yielded quite the largest attendance. The reason was to be found in the method of advertising. Special letters were sent out to all Ward members and these were distributed by E.C. members of the Party, who also *canvassed* the members, and visited also others who had been marked as lapsed. Worth doing?

## FURTHERMORE

The N.C.L.C. has just re-issued a completely new and revised edition of J. F. Horrabin's famous book *An Outline of Economic Geography*. This book was so popular that it was translated into nine different languages and 17,000 copies of the English edition were sold.

The Sheffield Trades and Labour Council has for some time been taking steps to review the strength and deficiencies of the Party in that city. We believe that the result will in some respects be disturbing, although that fact is by no means to be regretted if a movement can be set on foot to strengthen the D.L.P.s and the organisation generally. An interesting sidelight on the development of a Party which has been conspicuously in the front of Local Government is the apparent growth of a desire to rejuvenate the representation on the Council by the influx of young and qualified persons. To this end aspirants for candidatures may be asked what educational facilities they had availed themselves of to qualify for the position, and what knowledge they had acquired of local and central Government. We are bound to say we welcome any movement of this kind wherever it arises, for the same can only lead to the adoption of more fully qualified candidates to the ultimate credit of our Party and the advantage of the bodies to which members are elected.

The Report of the Proportional Representation Society for the year 1941-1942 carries some interesting references to the Social Party proposals which have been put before what is called the "Morrison Committee" which is sitting to consider the technical questions involved in preparation for the next General Election. The Report also makes a rejoinder to the paragraph in Labour's Interim Reconstruction Report and which rejects P.R.

The majority of Labour people are with us, we believe, in support of the N.E.C. in its opposition to P.R., but it is unwise to neglect to read what is said by supporters of the change or to be unacquainted with their arguments and instances. The Report, price 3d., is to be obtained from the P.R.S., 83 Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

# LABOUR PARTY DIRECTORY

## List of D.L.P. Alterations

<i>Index No.</i>	<i>Description</i>	<i>Name of Organisation</i>	<i>Present Secretary and Address</i>
F45	SB	Exeter D.L.P.	Mr. H. GOULD, 46 Springfield Road, Exeter, Devon.
F97	BD	Bristol Central D.L.P.	Mrs. L. MONKS, 123, Staple Hill Road, Fishponds, Bristol, Glos.
DI17	CD	Petersfield D.L.P.	Mrs. E. C. KNIGHT, J.P., Rosemary, 47, Gladys Avenue, Cowplain, Portsmouth.
G126	CD	Hunts. D.L.P.	Mr. J. KEY, 69, Main Street, Yaxley, Hunts.
B168	BD	Clayton D.L.P.	Mr. G. GOODALL, Labour Club, North Road, Clayton, Manchester. Tel.: Manchester East 1172.
B203	CD	Waterloo D.L.P.	Mr. H. S. DICKSON, 98, Chester Street, Birkenhead, Cheshire.
E232	SB	Chelsea L.P. and T.C.	Miss M. D. SHUFELDT, 423, King's Road, London, S.W.10.
E272	BD	Whitechapel and St. George's D.L.P.	Coun. M. O'LEARY, 46, East Smithfield, London, E.1. Tel.: Royal 6164.
D283	SB	Ealing D.L.P.	Mr. J. SHERMAN, 5, Arlington Road, West Ealing, London, W.13.
D284	SB	Edmonton B.L.P.	Mr. N. NOBLE, 372, Fore Street, Edmonton, London, N.9. Tel.: Tottenham 1627.
D296	CD	Spelthorne D.L.P.	Mr. B. BARKER, 195, Vicarage Road, Sunbury, Middlesex.
C399	BD	Sparkbrook D.L.P.	Mr. J. BANNISTER, 99, Turner Street, Sparkbrook, Birmingham, 12.
A442	BD	Sheffield Central D.L.P.	Mrs. A. NUTTON, 62 Flat, Edward Street, Sheffield, 3.
H480	SB	Caernarvon D.L.P.	Mr. J. L. COOKE, 1, Ffordd Islwyn, Bangor, Caernarvons.
J510/11	DB	Aberdeen D.L.P.	Coun. W. K. PARK, 47, Belmont Street, Aberdeen. Tel.: Aberdeen 5906.
J530	DMB	Dundee T. and L.C.	Mr. J. CRAWFORD, 13A, Ward Road, Dundee.
J556	CD	Motherwell and Wishaw L.P. and T.C.	Mr. P. MCGINNES, 103, Montalto Avenue, Motherwell, Lanarks.

## MARRIAGES

DABILL — DRINKWATER. — July 25, at Hindlip Church, Fernhill Heath, Ronald E. W. Dabill, R.A.F.V.R., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Dabill, of Shipton Bellinger, Tidworth, to Marjorie Margery, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Drinkwater, Fernhill Heath.

HOLDER — DRINKWATER. — May 16, at Martin Hussingtree Church, Fernhill Heath, Dennis Holder, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Holder, Barbourne,

Worcester, to Ivy Widnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Drinkwater, Fernhill Heath.

## AN APOLOGY

We simply must apologise to our readers that we are unable to include in this issue the first instalment of our promised successor to "The Wanderlust."

Our readers will note that our space is very limited and we are particularly crowded this month. We promise next month.